

FIREWORKS SCENE CENTER OF CROWD

Brilliant Display in White
Lot Ellipse.

ROCKETS ILLUMINATE THE SKY

Mighty Mass of Humanity Defies
Mud and Slush in Effort to See
Pyrotechnics at Close Range.
Bombs, Electrical Flashes, Prismatic
Fires are Main Features.

All roads led to the White Lot ellipse last night, and at least ten thousand men, women, and children braved the snow and slush, and did not in the least mind the icy blasts as they swept across the open space, in their efforts to witness the magnificent display of fireworks.

The frames which had been erected in the center of the lot had been damaged to a considerable extent by the snowstorm, but an extra corps of helpers at once set to work and made every effort to repair the damage in order to have the programme take place on schedule time.

The huge circular lot at the rear of the White House was half encircled by a surging crowd, the police prohibiting access to the lower half of the ellipse, because the fireworks' tapers and their magazines were there.

A Delay at the Start.
Notwithstanding the fact that there was a little delay in starting the programme, the crowd remained good natured and displayed no impatience. A report was spread that there would be no fireworks, as the storm had damaged and spoiled the supply.

It was a quarter of 5 when the first gun of the national salute sent its sharp report through the frosty air. One after another, the aerial explosions took place.

The national salute was followed by quick succession by the other displays, each being more brilliant in light and more magnificent in color than its predecessor.

Two hundred and fifty prismatic fires, changing color five times, transformed the vast snow-covered space and trees, the branches of which were covered with crystal icicles into a scene from fairyland. A display of rocket bombs was followed by the ascent of twenty-one magnesium balloons, which lighted up the entire neighborhood.

Especially effective were the fiery snakes as they wriggled through the moonlight. A flight of twenty-five sun-disk rocket bombs bursting into a magnificent shower of fiery gold dust sparks formed one of the most attractive numbers on the programme.

These were followed by a display showing fireball shruberies, flowers, bushes, trees, flamed with a wealth of bright light combination. Shouts of applause greeted "The Star Spangled Banner," which was produced by the electrical discharge of fifty large bombs, arranged to depict an aerial national shield, and which descended slowly and majestically, kept floating in the air by miniature parachutes.

The Vari-colored Display.
Other displays were: A triple pillar of light, 100 feet high, arranged in five tiers, which made the surrounding scene as bright as day; hanging chain rocket bombs; the ascent of fifty fiery whirlwinds, which shot in every direction; a battery of 500 stars; a salvo of twenty-five mammoth 20-inch repeating bombs, with repeated changes in mid-air; ascent of prize rockets. After changing color repeatedly, each floating light became an incandescent star and finished with a bouquet of multi-colored sparkling lights.

Floral bouquets, produced by the electrical discharge of bombs ejecting beauty roses and shamrocks; the repeating bomb display, each succeeding shell breaking an increased number of times; special illumination, with amber fires, reflecting an Eastern sunset; ascent of twenty-five rocket bombs; fiery and will-o'-the-wisp, aerial device fired from a gigantic bomb.

The bomb, on reaching its altitude, released an immense canopy in red and gold, which changed to a light-pointed star with bayonet fives fired from a 60-inch mortar; spiderland, produced by the electrical discharge of fifty large bombs, which burst into a scene resembling a score of colossal spiders creeping across the sky, with vivid lightning flashes.

Crowd Was Enthusiastic.
There was a mighty mass of people surrounding the scene, steadily pressing forward and inward from all directions. The police found it difficult to control them. The late comers exhibited an arduous desire to get near the center of operations, and the congestion, at points, surpassed that of the proverbial sardine box.

Whenever a rocket lighted up the throng in its brilliant glare, men and women looked in each other's faces with blinking, uncertain eyes, as if lightning had flashed before them. Their cup of happiness was complete as wonder after wonder was unfolded.

"Oh-o-o-h!" was the brief and awestruck comment of femininity as a new constellation was born in the sky. The men gave vent to their feelings with deep-throated cheers. "By Jove, isn't that a thriller, though?" and "How's that for a Fourth of July celebration?" and remarks of this plangent variety were a drug on the market.

The pyrotechnics formed the introduction to a series of fireworks, a carnival of the uncertain footing was no detriment to the crowd, and for over an hour the Executive grounds were the focal point for the many thousands of inauguration visitors.

SONS OF VETERANS IN LINE.

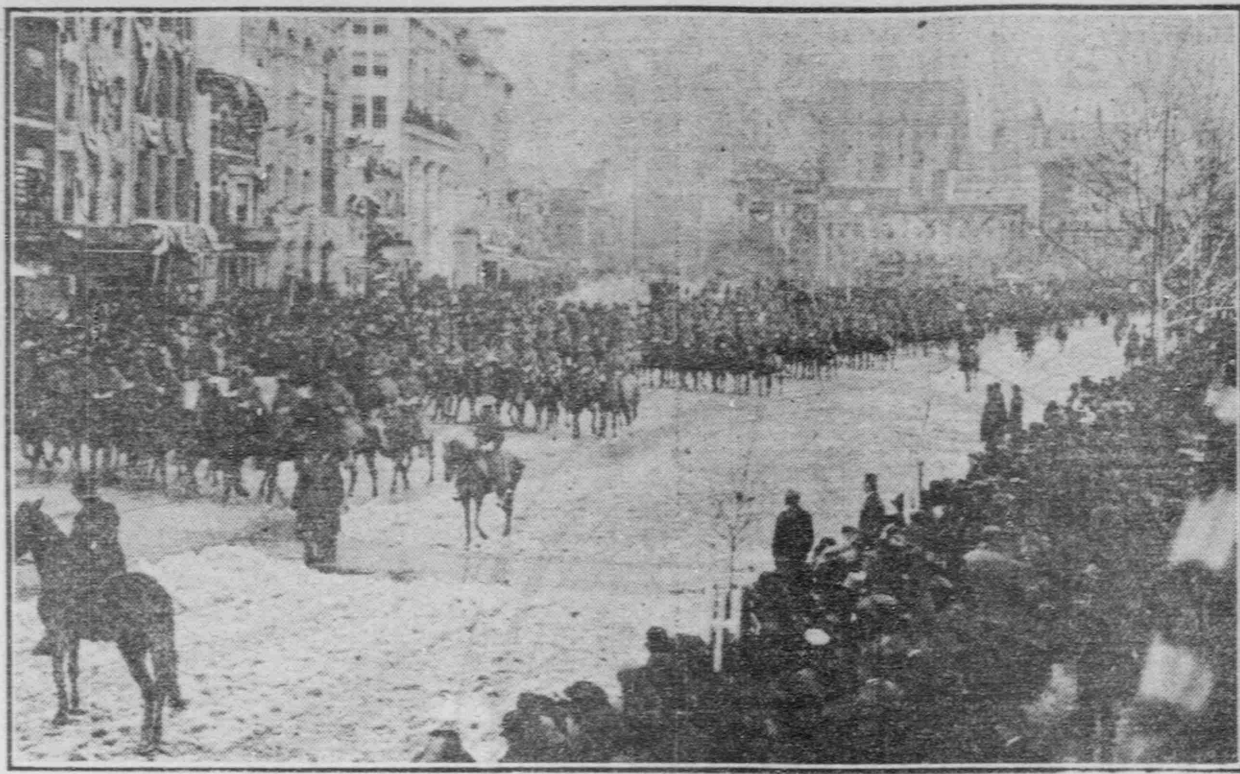
Parade with Veteran Escort Division for the First Time.

For the first time in its history, the Sons of Veterans Reserve marched with the veteran escort division in the morning parade yesterday. There were 300 men and officers, composing the Provisional Battalion from the Pennsylvania brigade. Maj. Henry Stewart, of Gettysburg, was in command, and Capt. T. H. Weaver, of Allentown, was adjutant. Company B, of Gettysburg, was commanded by Capt. N. C. Miller, Company C, of York, by Capt. Paul Snyder and Lieut. H. T. Nickel; Company D, of Reading, by Capt. H. G. Jones and Second Lieut. C. A. Addams; Company E, of Allentown, by Capt. William Carl and Lieut. C. S. Adams, and the Hospital Corps, of Philadelphia, by Sergt. G. W. Rigg.

Divorced, Then Married in Haste.

Washington, Ind., March 4.—Thrice married, the third time within two days after her second husband had obtained a divorce, is the record of Julia Freeman, of this city, daughter of A. B. Stahonka, a retired farmer, living at Odon. The third husband is Fred Ralph Greene, and the marriage took place Monday. The bride's first husband obtained a divorce in Greene County in 1901. Soon afterward she married A. S. Freeman, of this city,

UNITED STATES CAVALRY MOVING UP THE AVENUE.



—Photo by Edmondson.

FAIRBANKS AND SHERMAN SPEAK ESTEEM AND AMITY

Retiring Officer Displays Emotion in Farewell Address to the Senate.

With traces of emotion Vice President Fairbanks delivered his address to the Senate just before surrendering the gavel to his successor yesterday.

His exit from public life was dramatic, and when Senator Cullerson, leader of the minority, submitted a resolution of tribute to his impartiality and fairness in governing the Senate, Mr. Fairbanks visibly portrayed his feelings.

Throughout his brief speech he made frequent references to the generous assistance and forbearance shown him by the Senators, and closed by expressing his sorrow at severing the personal ties that bound him to the Senatorial body.

In part, his speech was as follows:

"Senators: Again a new administration succeeds to the control of national affairs, in conformity with the will of the people, expressed in their sovereign capacity, under the orderly processes of the law. We witness the impressive transference of national power in accordance with their will deliberately recorded, with increased respect for our institutions. We indulge the fervent hope that the administration which assumes authority under such agreeable auspices will meet in full measure our national needs; that we may continue in happy accord with the powers of the world; that peace, contentment, and progress may prevail throughout our borders, and that our country may grow in material strength; and more than that, and better than that, that education, morality, justice, and patriotism, which are our chief sources of pride, may continue to increase among our people.

"It now becomes my duty to take final leave of you, and in doing so I beg to return to you my profoundest thanks for the resolution which you have just adopted, personal to myself. To receive a vote of your approval without division is an honor which I shall carry with me to the end of my days and transmit to my children as a priceless legacy.

"I cannot sever the personal ties which have been formed here without deep emotion. I am your grateful debtor for countless courtesies and kindnesses, and to your generous assistance and thoughtful forbearance I am indebted for whatever success may have attended my efforts as President of the Senate.

"It gives me pleasure to acknowledge the very great assistance which the Chair has always received from the officers of the Senate and from these efficient, faithful gentlemen at the desk.

"For the able and distinguished citizen who has been chosen by the people to succeed me I bespeak that considerate and effective support which you have given to me.

"I wish for you each many years of strength and devotion to the interests of our common country, whose welfare and whose honor you have sought to safeguard and advance with ceaseless vigilance and unvarying fidelity."

BALTIMORE CUT OFF.

Blighted Paralyzed Telegraph and Train Service.

Baltimore, Md., March 4.—By one of the most disastrous storms of years, which crippled trolley lines, blocked railroads, stalled trains, paralyzed lighting, telephone, and telegraph services, Baltimore was to-day almost as completely cut off from the rest of the world as if there never existed modern means of communication.

The city awoke this morning to find itself in the grasp of the worst storm since the blizzard of 1890, and, in some respects, the storm of 1903 will go down in history as having caused more loss of life of human beings and animals, a greater financial loss, and more discomfort than even the prolonged cold spell.

Two persons and many horses killed by live wires, scores of persons and horses shocked, and hundreds of persons having endured a night of terror as they watched the charged wires sputtering on their roofs and beside their windows, threatening fire, is the record of but one side of the storm.

Patrolman Thomas H. Werthington and

New President of Senate Asks Co-operation His Predecessor Received.

Directly opposite in tone, and expressing that cheer that could not possibly have been voiced by his retiring predecessor, Vice President Sherman consumed but little time with his inaugural address.

While he expressed no prediction as to future legislative enactments, saying it was not in his province to deal with that phase of the question, Mr. Sherman paid tribute to Senatorial duty well done.

Evidently proud of the office conferred upon one of their colleagues by the American people, Mr. Sherman's friends in the House applauded him whenever the opportunity afforded.

His inaugural address follows:

"Senators: There is no need to recite the history of this great legislative body, proud of it though we be; nor yet to suggest methods which might in coming time enhance its usefulness. The world knows the one and you understand the other.

"In a government for and by the people, the necessity of clearly defining the rights and limitations of the several branches thereof is manifest. A hundred years has demonstrated the far-sightedness and wisdom of the framers of that instrument which has furnished the foundation of our legislative action. The Vice President is not one of the makers of the law. His duties are rather to regulate

to regulate not in accord with his will and his ideas, but in accord with the rules which you yourselves have established. "It is for the presiding officer to require you to act in conformity with your self-imposed regulations just as it is the duty of the Supreme Court to determine if your action is in accord with the Constitution. Two decades of service in this Capitol, though not in this chamber, has impressed me with the weight of Senatorial responsibility, and the value of Senatorial duty well done. It is neither well to minimize the former nor exaggerate the latter, but to have both ever in mind.

"I am aware that the great burden is on your shoulders, not mine. I do not, however, fail to realize that I have duties to perform which require industry, a clear mind, and a controlled temper. I shall strive to perform such duties with courtesy, impartiality, and fairness.

"I am indebted to the Vice Presidency with appreciation of the dignity and honor of the lofty place, and with pleasurable anticipation of close association with men of high ideals and patriotic purposes.

"I accept, sir, from your hand the gavel, with the earnest hope that I may measure up to the standard you have set, and if I do, I feel I shall have met the expectations of the nation."

At the conclusion of his address, Vice President Sherman administered the oath to the new Senators and to those re-elected, twenty-nine in all.

Mrs. Marguerite Schimpf lost her lives by coming in contact with live wires which had been torn down by the storm this morning. Many persons were shocked by live wires and hundreds of narrow escapes from death were reported, added to which a number of horses were killed.

Mrs. Schimpf had been employed by a baker on South Ann street and was returning from work, when in the vicinity of Gough and Ann streets she tried to pass around a network of wires and stepped on a live one.

At every depot there was a jam. It was a good-natured throng, taking the conditions as a joke, but insistent upon starting for the White City. Train after train, led from one end to the other, pulled into the city and disappeared along the steel rails.

Meager news of the inauguration was received from Washington by wireless.

Of the lines running between here and Washington, the one that seems to have suffered greatest was the electric railway. This, dependent upon poles and wires, which it was reported had been overturned in many places, was up against the stiffest proposition that it has had to confront since it engaged in business.

INAUGURAL BALL BRILLIANT AFFAIR

Continued from Page One.

The most persistent seemed determined to have a speech from the President. This was good naturedly denied them, and the nearest they came to it was when he left the box and stepped to the front of it, and with his brightest and kindest smile waved his hand and said audibly, "Good-night."

The smoothness of the carrying out of the schedule was never interrupted, apparently, unless it was when the train of Mrs. Taft's beautiful gown got caught upon the stairs leading into the box and they were halted for some minutes while Capt. Butt extricated it, and the President looked testily on, as though to say, "Well, you will wear such frivolous things as long trains, so you must bear the inconvenience."

One of the most interesting figures in the scene was Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, in her pretty amber gown and her long old-fashioned diamond earrings. She was as much as ever the center of an admiring circle, and was followed about from place to place by the curious. Her absolute lack of self-consciousness is one of her chief charms, and she is just as attractive and just as much admired as though her father was still the President of the greatest nation and she still "Princess Alice."

The members of President Roosevelt's Cabinet and their families were in the reserved gallery, immediately outside the Cabinet and the President's box, and were having a merry time as onlookers, less in the time-light than they have been for some years, the most of them. They all held their own court, and formed a handsome group in themselves.

The former United States consul general to London and Mrs. Henry Clay Evans were also the center of a group all the evening, renewing old friendships and making new acquaintances.

Former Slave Dies at 101.
Paris, Ill., March 4.—The death of Mrs. Winnie Porter, a former slave, occurred here Monday at the advanced age of 101 years and three months. She was born in Bourbon County, Ky., where she remained until the death of her husband, Troy Porter, who enlisted in the Union army and was killed at Perryville. She then ran away with her infant son, entering the Union Lines at Camp Nelson and being sent thence to Ripley, Ohio. In 1865, through the influence of Rev. Granville Moody, she was sent to Paris, which has since been her home. Her son, Troy Porter, who she carried with her in the flight from Kentucky, is a prosperous plumber of this city.

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THE SUPPER GUESTS.

The guests at the President's table were: The President and Mrs. Taft. Attorney General Bonaparte and Mrs. Anderson.

Secretary Bacon and Miss Janie Anderson. Col. Bromwell and Miss Catherine Anderson.

Capt. Butt and Miss Harriett Anderson. Mr. Gist Blair and Miss Boardman.

Secretary Cortelyou and Mrs. Bonaparte. Mr. Fred Carpenter and Mrs. Bacon.

Dr. W. A. Edwards and Mrs. Cortelyou. Secretary Garfield and Mrs. Edwards.

Mr. Hitchcock and Mrs. Garfield. Mr. Ingalls and Mrs. Ingalls.

Senator Knox and Mrs. Knox. Prof. Moore and Mrs. Louis Moore.

Postmaster General Meyer and Mrs. Meyer. Mr. Moers and Mrs. Miller.

Secretary Newberry and Mrs. L. B. Moore. Mr. Noyes and Mrs. Newberry.

Lieut. Commander Palmer and Miss Stranahan. Secretary Straus and Mrs. Straus.

Vice President Sherman and Mrs. James S. Sherman. Mr. Sherrill Sherman and Mrs. Sherrill Sherman.

Mr. Thomas M. Sherman and Mrs. Thomas M. Sherman. Mr. Richard U. Sherman and Miss Helen Taft.

Mr. Stellwagen and Mrs. Charles P. Taft. Mr. Robert Taft and Mrs. Henry W. Taft.

Hon. Charles P. Taft and Miss Louise Taft. Mr. Henry W. Taft and Miss Louise Taft.

Mr. Walbridge Taft and Mrs. Horace Taft. Mr. Howard Taft and Miss Torrey Wilby.

Mr. Horace Taft and Mrs. Wright. Secretary Wilson and Mrs. Brownell.

BALL MUSIC IS WELL PLAYED.

Marine Band, Under Lieut. Santelmann, Gives Good Programme.

The music at the inaugural ball was good, as a matter of course, for the Marine Band rendered it under Santelmann. Those who know the band as it is to-day were delighted. The strangers were surprised, as well as delighted.

The tempo for the dancing was furiously fast and tired one out of all enjoyment. Soloists are rarely, if ever, good accompanists, and a band of soloists, such as the Marine Band unquestionably is, must, therefore, find it difficult to play to the